

THE NEWSPAPER ARTISTS' WORK

Exhibition Begins in the Crenshaw Mansion on June 8th.

For one week the walls of the old Crenshaw mansion will be bare and have an opportunity to throw off the atmosphere of high art in landscape, marine, figure and flower canvases, which have so delighted the eyes of the public. Just long enough this will be to make them welcome the new and inspiring work of the Newspaper Artists' Association.

LOUDON HORSE SHOW

The Entries Unusually Numerous This Season—The Programme. (Special to The Times-Dispatch.) LEESBURG, VA., May 29.—The Loudon County Horse Show Association of Loudon county, closed its entries on Monday, May 26th, for all classes except the free for all jumping class, which remains open until June 2nd.

On Wednesday—Display of thoroughbred stallions, gaited saddler, high steppers in harness, general utility class, trotting or quick draft, sporting tandem, ladies' park saddles, hunters, green hunters and others classes.

MARINE ENGINEERS

Belief that Steamboat Owners Will Not Permit a Tie Up.

NORFOLK, VA., May 29.—The Marine Engineers' Association to-night by a vote rejected the offer of the Chamber of Commerce to arbitrate their differences with the owners of steam vessels, and unless the owners weaken and grant the demands of the engineers by to-morrow night a general walk-out will follow.

RAILROAD ENGINEER HURT

Thrown from a Motor Car and His Arm Broken.

HARRISONBURG, VA., May 29.—Mr. William Trapnell, assistant division engineer of the Valley Division, Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, was thrown from his motor car at Pleasant Valley, several miles south of here, this afternoon. Mr. Trapnell's arm was broken near the elbow and he was otherwise painfully bruised. He was coming down the road on his motor car at a lively gait, endeavoring to get to Harrisonburg before the northbound passenger train. The car struck a small obstruction on a road crossing and was derailed. The car was somewhat smashed up.

The injured man was brought to Harrisonburg on the train which he was trying to avoid, due here at 2:30 P. M., and his arm was set by Dr. Olmstead, the company's surgeon. To-night he is resting as well as can be expected under the circumstances.

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MEMORY OF LEE IS LIKE A BENEDICTION Occasion Recalled When the Great Man Passed Through Franklin, and Men Who Had Followed Him Gathered to Gaze Once More Upon His Gentle Face.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.) EMPORIA, VA., May 29.—"One of my most treasured recollections is a sight which I once had of General Robert E. Lee," said Judge G. P. Barham, of the County Court of Greensville county, as he sat talking to a group on the porch at the Central Hotel here last night. It was dark and we couldn't see the judge's face, but there was a quaver in his voice as he went on to relate the incident, and when he got through there was something in his throat which was not a cold.

"I was only about six years old when my father joined the Confederate army in 1861," the judge went on. "I was the oldest of four children. Towards the last of the struggle life was hard with us, and how we kept from starving after the war is a mystery. My father was a prisoner at Johnson's Island until late in the summer of 1865. A negro regiment of Union soldiers came up from the South that summer after the war and carried off the last horses we had, one which had been in the Federal service. A young man about twenty-one years old, who had fought in the Confederate army four years, went after those negroes when he heard my father was gone, and he made them give up that horse. Is it wonderful that I should think him the bravest man who followed Lee?"

"A year, or maybe two years, after the war it was learned that General Lee and one of his daughters would pass through Franklin on a certain day. The news spread through that county like a prairie fire. On the day on which he was to pass a great crowd began to gather. A young man who had served under Lee began to come early, and many brought their families. When it was time for the train there was an immense throng at the station. My father, Colonel Barham, and Captain Bogart at once boarded the train, and I followed close behind them, for my father had brought me to see the greatest man who had ever lived."

"My father and Captain Bogart introduced the people as they came up. There were hundreds of them—men who had fought under Lee, their wives and sons and daughters. At this distance of time," said the judge, "I am still much impressed by the fact that very few of the men and women uttered a word. My father or Captain Bogart would introduce them. General Lee would grasp the hand presented, and the man or woman would move on without having spoken a word. Frequently General Lee would not speak—only a hand-clasp. It was an ovation—a tribute of love and reverence, such as this world has given to but few."

"About everybody had left the car except passengers, when General Lee's eye fell on me. "My son, come here," he said. I came to the end of the seat where he was standing. He first placed his hand on my head, and then laid his arm around my shoulder. I do not remember the gentle words he spoke to me, but I can never forget the expression in those splendid eyes as I gazed up into them. "And then I came away, for the train, which had been held in order to allow the people to see General Lee, was about to carry me off."

"But I had looked upon a man whose like the world has never seen, and I, a boy, had been an actor in an incident, the memory of which will go with me until I am ready for the cemetery."

"There was a full minute's silence when the judge concluded. He and others of the group had been detailing instances of the horrors of reconstruction days. I noticed that when the conversation

ECHOES OF TRIP SOUTH Pleasures Enjoyed in New Orleans and Atlanta. COURTESY OF RAILROADS

Some Notable Entertainments that Made the Stay Delightful—Virginia Girls Lost Their Hearts. Gossip.

To many who went on the Southern trip with the Lee Camp veterans and the Howitzers the scenes in Atlanta and New Orleans were revelations. They were struck with the beauty of these cities and the ceaseless energy of their people, but above all was the boundless hospitality shown. No one let his business interfere for a moment with his duties as host, and nothing was too costly for the invited guests.

Columns might be written concerning the elegance of the entertainments given, and still justice would not be done to them. The same is true of the courtesy and energy shown by the railroad authorities. Their dealings with the party were removed from the plane of business entirely, and became a matter of courtesy between gentlemen—the railroad people were the hosts of the travelers. An instance of this courtesy was shown on the return trip from New Orleans to Atlanta over the Louisville and Nashville and West Point Line, which was made at night. Orders were given not to exceed a certain speed, in order that the slumbers of the party might not be interfered with. This was due to the untiring attention of Messrs. J. B. Heyward and J. G. Hollenbeck, of the Louisville and Nashville, and J. P. Billups and M. M. Ansley, of the West Point Line.

YEOCOMICO CHURCH ONE OF THE OLDEST Famous Old Building Located in Westmoreland County.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.) KINGSALIE, VA., May 30.—In Westmoreland, a county made famous by being the birthplace of two men whose names will be famous so long as American history is read, stands an old church, Yeocomico, which is one of the oldest in Virginia, and possibly it is the oldest church still in the original finish in the United States. It is situated about three miles from the village of Kingsalieu, and is made still more interesting by the fact that George Washington attended Sunday-school there when he was a boy.

The building is brick, covered with shingles. The yard is large and enclosed by a strong brick wall. Just back of the church is a large grave-yard, pretty well filled up. There is an old sun-dial made of brass, which formerly occupied a place in front, on a post, but has now been moved inside.

The main entrance has a porch built over it, the floor of this porch being made of curiously shaped brick. Entering by this door you come in at the side of the pulpit, facing the audience, and take your seat in old-fashioned pews having very high backs. The ceiling is shaped to correspond with the roof, and is made of live oak boards planed smooth, with the edges cut slanting, so as to fit neatly. The date of the building of this church is cut in the bricks at one corner—1706.

At the foot of the hill is a spring of clear, cool water, which you can drink out of an old iron dipper chained to a post by the spring. Some claim that this is the same dipper used when Washington used to attend services here, but this is probably a mistake.

Yeocomico is an Episcopal church, regular services being held there. It is claimed by some that the bricks used in its construction were brought over from England. There may be other churches in the United States as old as this, and possibly older, but most of them have been remodeled inside or outside. And I think there are not many churches still standing just as they were in the year 1706.

From Wealth to Poverty. George Kettler, an aged cobbler, who died recently in Argentina, Kan., at one time was worth \$12,000,000. Kettler was of German birth, and during the Franco-Prussian war operated a large shoe factory in Hanover. Profitable army contracts swelled his fortune to the figure named, but he lost everything in speculation. Then he came to this country penniless to begin life anew.

LOST THEIR HEARTS. The Virginia girls lost their hearts dozens of times while in New Orleans and Atlanta, and returned laden with spoils in the shape of souvenirs of every description.

A number of views of points of interest in New Orleans were brought back by Mrs. T. P. Campbell, who is an accomplished amateur photographer, who accompanied her husband to the reunion.

The entertainment at the Piedmont Club was the most delightful function of the day. Special cars awaited the ladies at the Majestic Hotel and the ride out to the beautiful club house was thoroughly enjoyable. The arrival of the party was followed by a reception extended by the committee, headed by the Governor's wife.

A FINE REFECTION. Following the reception the guests adjourned to the dining room, where an elegant repast was served, consisting of broiled chicken, green peas, potatoes, salads, ice cream, cake and delicious artillery punch.

At 8 o'clock the visitors returned to the Majestic Hotel, where they were met by the ladies who were waiting for them. The ladies were taken to the Majestic Hotel for lunch; they went thence to inspect the Capital City Club, Carnegie Library, and the Grand Opera House; a trolley car ride followed to Peach Tree Street, and all through the beautiful suburban district.

There was general regret when the time came to leave for home. Among those who did much to make the stay of the Virginians agreeable in Atlanta were the members of the Virginia Society. Mr. J. A. Higgins particularly showed them much kindness. He is a son of Mr. John M. Higgins, of this city.

The conduct of the Howitzers in the trip is beyond all praise. The courteous Virginia gentlemen impressed all who met them, and Captain Myers is proud of his command.

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